

# Tanita Tikaram, Fireflies in the kitchen

All I know is just one dead phrase  
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And it's eating my heart wasting my day  
You know I could feel unhappy  
Yes there are fireflies in the kitchen  
And my father yells for more  
Well I'm nearly almost honest  
And I'm nearly almost [steady?]  
And I'm nearly almost happy to be here  
And I'm glad I found my way  
I never touched you lover  
I never touched a friend  
I never want to see you till I sort things out again  
There are fireflies in the kitchen  
And my mother yells not now  
I want to say from the top of my head  
An honest way to live is an [honesty that's dead]  
Oh we are coming from an age  
Where no one should understand  
And you're coming toward me  
And I'm looking for another man  
I'm looking for another man  
Well I am looking for another man  
Yes there are fireflies in the kitchen  
And my brother starts to snore  
Characters amazingly hard to see my face  
Characters amazingly hard to see my face  
Oh they are wishing for some two more two  
Some [gay ol' violin]  
But all I really want to say is that I have never sinned  
Yes there are fireflies in the kitchen  
And we all go out to [be/see?]  
How my heart aches  
How my heart aches  
How my heart aches